

The Department of Music
of
The University of Alberta
presents

RITA SMYTH
soprano

assisted by Jack Hurt, piano

Wednesday, April 17, 1974, at 8:30 p.m.
Convocation Hall, Arts Building

O DOLCE MIA SPERANZA (from "Floridante").....G. F. Handel

LUSINGHE PIU CARE (from "Alessandro").....G. F. Handel

EXSULTATE, JUBILATE (Motet, K. 165).....W. A. Mozart

DIE NACHT.....R. Strauss

MORGEN!

SCHLAGENDE HERZEN

CHINESE MOTHER GOOSE RHYMES.....Bainbridge Crist

Lady-Bug
Baby is Sleeping
What the Old Cow Said
The Mouse
Of What Use is a Girl
Pat-a-Cake
The Old Woman

HOMENAJE A LOPE DE VEGA.....Joaquin Turina

Cuando tan hermosa os miro
Si con mis deseos
Al val de Fuente

COMING EVENTS:

Thursday, April 18, 1974, at 8:00 p.m. in Con Hall - pianist
Marsha Dolinsky, fourth-year Bachelor of Music student, will
present her senior recital. There is no charge.

Friday, April 19, 1974, at 8:00 p.m. in Con Hall - violinist
Denis Letourneau, fourth-year Bachelor of Music student, will
present his senior recital. There is no charge.

TRANSLATIONS

Handel

O dolce mia speranza

O my sweet hope
Do not leave me.
In your remoteness
I am tormented,
living for you.

Lusinghe piu care

Sweetest flattery,
True sign of love
You fly about prettily
There on the lips, in the glances.
And you steal completely one's freedom.
Jealous suspicions,
Painful delights,
Between joy and sorrow
There are moments of hope.
You are the weapon of transient happiness.

Mozart

Exsultate, jubilate

Exult, rejoice, o happy souls.
With sweet music let the heavens resound,
in answer, with me, to your song.

Bright glows the day, now clouds and storms have fled.
Sudden calm arises for the righteous,
Everywhere dark night held sway before,
but now arise and rejoice,
ye who are not afraid,
and happy in the blessed dawn
offer a full hand of garlands and lilies.

Thou, O crowned Virgin, grant us peace;
assuage the emotions that affect our hearts.

Alleluia!

Strauss

Die Nacht

The night steps from the forest,
she quietly prowls from the trees,
she looks around her--
beware now.
All the lights of this world,
the flowers, the colors, she extinguishes,
and steals the sheaves from the fields;
she takes everything that is lovely,
takes the silver from the streams,
takes from the copper domes of the cathedral its gold.
The bush stands plundered--
draw closer, soul to soul;
oh, I fear the night will also steal you from me.

continued on overleaf

Morgen!

And tomorrow the sun will shine again,
and on the path, which I shall walk,
it will gather the happy ones
upon this sun-drenched earth;
and to the wide, wave-blue shore
we shall descend slowly,
silently we shall glance into each other's eyes
and the hush of happiness will sink upon us.

Schlagende Herzen

A lad strode over meadows and fields,
ding, dong, his heart was throbbing;
On his finger shines a golden ring,
ding, dong, his heart was throbbing!
O meadows, fields, how fair you are!
O mountains, valleys, how fair!
How good you are, and fair,
O golden sun in heaven's heights!
Ding, dong, his heart was throbbing!

The lad hurried on at a merry pace,
ding, dong, his heart was throbbing.
He took along many a laughing flower;
ding, dong, his heart was throbbing.
Over meadows and fields blows the spring wind,
over mountains and valleys blows the spring wind,
and within my heart blows the spring wind,
driving me to you, gently, pleasantly,
Ding, dong, his heart was throbbing.

Among the meadows and fields a maiden stood,
ding, dong, her heart was throbbing.
Shading her hand over her eyes to see,
ding, dong, her heart was throbbing.
Over meadows and fields,
over mountains and forests,
to me, he is hurrying to me,
oh, if he were only here with me!
Ding, dong, her heart was throbbing.